Lean Beef Patty

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by JPEGMAFIA & Danny Brown
Mixed by Jeff Ellis Worldwide & JPEGMAFIA
Mastered by Dale Becker

[JPEGMAFIA]

First off fuck Elon Musk 8 dollars too much bitch that’s expensive

for the hoes in the back and the crackers
In they slacks
If i tweet and delete then i meant it

I don’t really need a check.
Because i got enough respect.
and these niggas biting on me like a dentist

See they all about free speech
Until they hear some shit and they get offended

This ain’t what you want
No
This ain’t what you want

Fuck y’all niggas i feel like papa john
Laughing straight to the bank
I’m tony khan
And they hate what I say
Because I ain’t wrong

What kinda rapping is this?
The kind that make rap niggas pissed
You know it
I put a thumb in my bitch
That pussy getting beat up like gibbs
She know this
these niggas be texting with kids

It doesn’t get stranger than this
that’s hoe shit
Fuck a bar i don’t fuck with you niggas
Like I’m hulk hogan wait

I am me
Rittenhouse with the shot i repeat
While you stretching the truth in your tweets
I been stretching your girl Iron Sheik

Whats the deets
In the crib drinking Soylent for weeks
Watch your energy
Watch what you tweet
You can go from Elon to Ye
In a week buddy

—

[DANNY BROWN]
Numb myself with that antidote
Blacked-out can't think no more
So ain't no way bout to take this slow

In that never seen before
Behind the scenes
On that cutting room floor
Smoking on that don't need no more
Lemme tell where we gone go

To a place u won't ever won't leave
Got it locked
Hid the set of keys
In your girl I'm rent free
She cant stop thinking about me

So drop it low
Like you picking up change
Gone head girl
Just do your thang

So what's up
With that what's up
Starting spiting fast like Busta

Do I need to trust ya
To feel like I love ya

Steppa Pig

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by JPEGMAFIA & Danny Brown
Mixed by JPEGMAFIA
Mastered by Dale Becker

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[DANNY BROWN]

uncut wit the topside
My brain fried
Don't do drugs
Had 2 plugs
Cause one just died

I'm up late no talk show
Fiends pop up who got blow
Socks with a hole
Had a bankroll
Shop never close a
Even when it's slow

Ain't no way
Y'all never did shit for me
Came up off that stove had the recipe
Now it do it for my legacy
Cop 4 from my dog
Gave me a extra 3

You aint never seen no pain
Til u lost everything
Make u wanna crash out
And say fuck everything

But stuck to it
Like fly traps
Now pockets swole
No ice packs
Now ask your bitch
Do u like that

My young niggas step for

Like cole tommy and Pam
You know shit bout me
Nigga who is your man's

Brown gotta 1xtra
Like the bbc
White girls all me on me
For that

Love

Nigga roll it up
They carrer like Whitney
In the bath up
And they mad as fuck

I be on my lonely
Ain't worried bout the gossip
Niggas pockets watching
all up in my wallet

Just keep on the hush hush
You no tough
Aint like us
So be yourself
Before u need help

—

[JPEGMAFIA]

Back in that bitch with the dope
She backing it up for a gram
Baby i cannot do nothing with hope
Imma try molly and xans

They tried to get me to ghost
Boy you ain’t kai
One twitch and you banned

90 degrees with a coat hoe
And i ain’t showing my hands

I make it harder to breathe

My kimber like my emotions
I keep em both up my sleeve

I need more time to myself
I don’t need advice i just need to be
back in this bitch what’s the issue
You bitches ain’t barking when
You off the leash
Fuck em

They don’t got nothing for me

It’s like i been working for crumbs
Now I’m feeling free as my speech

Kolin kap imma free agent
Cap the salary
Free up my team

Y’all rap like replacements
But can’t find a replacement for me

When i stalk yo page and see you living life respectfully
And i tell myself you didn’t know her worth
And i draft apologies
Fuck

These niggas act like i owe them

These niggas niggas be dickriding for grown ass men that don’t even know them
They don’t even come outside
Don’t even see mans then late night like conan
They off of that 2chan high
Incels just can’t let it go like frozen

Bet if I let off these shots
no games you finna just dance like gotenks
White people love making excuses and bitching
I guess that’s what culture is for them
You know that this shit don’t stop
Black men that hate me usually tokens
Broke as hell and just mad people love me for me
While they put on a front and still nobody knows them

They don’t like when i talk like this
cuz they know this shit is for them.
These crackers love talking bout me
And acting likes its my job to ignore them?
Bitch please?
Still rich still pretty still touring
still lit still gritty y’all boring

I don’t fuck with you niggas like hogan
trigger finger just be glitching it’s programmed
I can’t take disrespect from no man
Niggas rap about guns don’t own them
Y’all sipping on liquor you can’t even hold in
I’m taking shots everyday like derozen

SCARING THE HOES

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by JPEGMAFIA & Danny Brown
Mixed by JPEGMAFIA
Mastered by Dale Becker

———

[JPEGMAFIA]

stop scaring the hoes
play that shit
have em touching they toes
We don’t wanna hear that weird shit no more
what the fuck is that
gimmie back my aux cord

stop scaring the hoes
play that shit
have em touching they toes
We don’t wanna hear that weird shit no more
what the fuck is that
gimmie back my aux cord

play something for the bitches
How the fuck you supposed
To make money off this shit

You wanna be a MC
What the fuck you think
it’s 1993

[DANNY BROWN]

Welcome to the big league
This a young man sport
Fuck that hip hop shit
And that old school flow

Where the auto tune at
Give a fuck about the trap
Cause it’s all about the scams
Catch up old man

say it Ain’t about bars
It’s all about a brand
aint about the art
now its all about them bands
give a fuck about a fan
put the money in my hand
bout to buy a new a chain
give a fuck about land

go vroom vroom vroom
in that brand new lamb
bout to go to the beach
and bring my own sand

im a business man
u a rapper like chance

[JPEGMAFIA]

stop scaring the hoes
play that shit
have em touching they toes
We don’t wanna hear that weird shit no more
what the fuck is that
gimmie back my aux cord

stop scaring the hoes
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play something for the bitches
How the fuck you supposed
To make money off this shit

You wanna be a MC
What the fuck you think
it’s 1993

[DANNY BROWN]

stop scaring the hoes

play that weird shit
have em touching they toes
We don’t wanna
Hear that weird shit no more
what the fuck is this shit
gimmie my aux cord

Garbage Pale Kids

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by JPEGMAFIA & Danny Brown
Mixed by JPEGMAFIA
Mastered by JPEGMAFIA

—

[DANNY BROWN]

niggas don’t rap no more
they just sell clothes
i should probably quit rap
and start a line of bath robes
cause these niggas dont rap no more
they just sell clothes

im cold like missouri
ask siri
if im that nigga .
she probably answer back
dont aske me stupid shit my nigga

im a stone cold degenerate
working out with no membership
show up a minute late
youll be wondering
where the bitches went

my manuscript

i cant handle it
eat ya ass like im canibus
i show up on your screen
like televangelist

and i have faith
that i can clap those
getting brown back to your yard
need me more than a milkshake

now im out here
im up tho
they wanna see me fall off
but they nuts bro
i keep the custos
at the front door
gotta line around the corner
for this dope flow

[JPEGMAFIA]

Some of you niggas be talking that shit
And spent all your life being motherfucking rats
Getting lined up ain't enough
getting slapped ain't a dub
Getting shot and ain't do nothing back
Shut the fuck up with them subs
How you posting all day
but you claim that you packing a Mack
These niggas ain't in my league
And ain't right in the head
We gon pull ya daddy out his casket

SUCK MY DICK BITCH ASS NIGGA
I thought we chased yo punk ass off the scene
Caught that Raekwon
you should stick to the cream
Serving these niggas like I'm Paula deen
Blood raw I don't cook what I eat
Hook shot bitch I think I'm Kareem
I don't believe what you say on them beats

they gave you hands and cleats
Why you still posting memes
Why you ain’t grab no beam
This nigga still on my feed
Talking what he shoulda deed
Shoulda coulda woulda ass Nigga
Why the fuck you ain’t did it
The way that you talk
Some body should be missing
My boy
It ain’t real
Unless we can see that
Uh uh
You can’t be broke
And over 30
Getting your ass beat
where you sleep at
c’mon bro

Fentanyl TESTER

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
mixed by JPEGMAFIA & Jeff Ellis
Mastered by Dale Becker

—

[JPEGMAFIA]

Is it the cars
the clothes
the money
the jewellery
the cribs
the drugs
or the hoes

Or is the ket
the meth
the weed
the lean
The molly
the boy
or the blow

You can get rocked like chrisean
How you hating and broke no fixing em
Riding dick like these rappers are sybians
Try to press em they lost like gilliagan
I got jay for my bey
Bout that money call me Mr. Slate
Weirdo rap I'm the numero ace
Put together like danity kane
Fuck your feelings
I'm stuck in my ways
Local niggas be stuck in they place

They don’t say none of that shit to my face
Cuz they know i take shots like klay

I wanna rock right now
Hitting whippits
And eating halal
Get to clipping while
whipping these sounds
When you get hit you gon sing bilal
Back it up
if i see that bitch I’m acting up
Cuz something right here ain’t adding up
Smack it up
100 ain’t no wack in us

___

[DANNY BROWN]

Pushing it to the maximum
I do what I want to
So it ain't no need for asking them
Mashing em
Knocking em out park
The way we smackin em
Immaculate
If I'm in area
Then thats hazardous

way out here
I'm to far gone
Leave me alone
Let me in my zone
Just fall back
I'm a put u on
Lost out here
Can't find a home

Going up
So just tap in
I'm a bout to u for a spin
So buckle up
Cause we bout to go in

Hands on the wheel no accidents

Came thru
kicking doors off hinges
Look at him
He so expensive
Make her hop all in my mentions
When she see it's so extensive

Set it up
im a knock it all down
Give me a ring
I give you rounds
Lost and found
When u hear that sound
I just wanna see jump around

So welcome to my house my pain
Where u can get everything
Coming down like April rain
Yes u may just say my name

Pull up on me
We outside
Im bout to take you
for a ride in on
No one safe
So run and hide
No one safe
So run and hide

Let me show what I'm gone do
Tell no lies
Just tell your truth
I'm big dog
Like Marmaduke
Park itself when I come thru

Pull up on me
We outside
Im bout to take you
for a ride in on
No one safe
So run and hide

No one safe
So run and hide

BURFICT!

produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
Mixed by JPEGMAFIA & Jeff Ellis
Mastered by JPEGMAFIA

—

Danny (Verse 1)
like nascar
nigga u better not go there
but you better get your mind right
before i leave your shit allover that windshield

im real right
gone stand on it
raw how i fuck plan b on it
its a wonder i aint got alot of kids
cause i just pull out
and spray on it

ok ok
i see what u doing
i done came up out the ruins
now i step out
its ahhs and oohing
baby yea ok ok
its going down like mayday
im a make it do what it do
how she do what i say
you would think i knew voodoo

its hard like sudoku
im a put it in her duke shoot
netflix and chill on a jail broken roku
u goof troops

fucking with a loose screw
im a just shoot
and yell out
toodooloo
he was talking he a crypto
still sent his ass up to the moon
acting like i know who he is
but im looking like who are you

its peggy and danny
everybody know us
in the cobra clutch
and these niggas all suck
got em feeling like we
supervillans and done just teamed up

JPEGMAFIA (Verse 2):

Walk in this bitch with the wock!
Fuck what u heard yea I'm toxic!
Rappers be calling the cops!
Civilians thinking we ops!
Bitch this shit that i flash ain't a prop!
All my exes done turned into opps!

Gimme that Nancy
Gimme that Ruth
Gimme that Barbara
Take out the tooth
I feel like trump when I step in the booth
Dripping like Rudy you know how I do
I keep a stick for the mulianis
Click clack
Now We playing zombies
Choppers like nato
that shit come in caseloads
Dogs cover they face that bitch
Mach hommy
Gimme that rogan!
Gimme that whooo!
Hit it like h town!

knocking them boots!
dirty 30 and my dick know the truth
Franc Lucas got my bitch feeling blue
Straight crack in the booth

Feeling like speed who gon’ stop me? not you

Couldn’t shop if the store ain’t have ebt to
Now it’s Venti pacca bitch bring that money through
Nigga I do this for fun
Then hide behind money like
TTS don’
I heard niggas wanna
attack my show
Bitch do i look like Olivia Munn?

Chorus:
okay okay
I see what your doing
I done came up out the ruins
Now I step up it’s ahhh & ooohings
Baby yea hey hey hey hey
Going down like mayday
Im gonna make it do what it do
How she do what I say
You would think I knew voodoo Baby yea

SHUT YO BITCH ASS UP / MUDDY WATERS

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
mixed by JPEGMAFIA & Jeff Ellis
Mastered by Dale Becker
——

[DANNY BROWN]
I don't rap circles
Round niggas
I do figure 8
Rent free
In these niggas heads
I should do real estate

Mistakes was made
When razor blades
Hit the dinner plates
same story
tortoise vs hare
lets see
who win the race

light camera
action
so close the slate
when the tables turn
im making records break
bump into the dj
make his needle skip the plate
rikit rikit

you satire
camp fires
to alqaeda
and im like the
only lighter in rikers

u vampires
always biting and sucking
this shit is nothing
no discussion
concussions

if u try to touch him
on my momma
i was broke
like a promise
from a fat bitch
saying no more mcdonalds

i come from
no work was honest
its either getting shot at
or head to county

i use to hit the bottle
just to drain out the chatter
all these voices in my head
had my brain all scattered

how i got more ill
stop popping the pills
now im slanging propane
im the king of the hill
man its over for that lame shit
the ending is near

its ya finished
or ya done
just saying a bunch of nothing
like they speaking in tongues
showed up uninvited
they didnt want me to come
feels like daddy home
and they all my sons

—

[JPEGMAFIA]

Forgive me father for slaying sookie
through muddy waters
forgive they daughters.
They barking at me
I’m raw dogging
these drugs addicts attached to me

like I'm tom holland.
Swing on these actors.
These rappers faker than andy kauffman. Truman show up with the truth
and get shovelled in a coffin.
I shit you not. Feel like shia la buffering all these problems.
You smack your bitch up like prodigy
when you deal with darling.
I smack my bitch ass to prodigy
when we do it doggy.

Its black AOC
no matter what they tryna say they can't KO ME
Yo bitch got me off the Molly and them BZD's
She said baby just let me ride like DRE
How the fuck you 30 plus and still posting on KTT
I make real fucking g's like EAZY E
I wish these nerds would come outside so they can 343
And they post yo wanna be black ass
on say cheese tv
nigga

Forgive me father for slaying sookie
through muddy waters
forgive they daughters.
They barking at me
I'm raw dogging
these drugs addicts attached to me
like I'm tom holland.
Swing on these actors.
These rappers faker than andy kauffman. Truman show up with the truth
and get shovelled in a coffin.
I shit you not. Feel like shia la buffering all these problems.
You smack your bitch up like prodigy
when you deal with darling.

I smack my bitch ass to prodigy
when we do it doggy.

ORANGE JUICE JONES

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
mixed by JPEGMAFIA & Jeff Ellis
Mastered by Dale Becker

[DANNY BROWN]
she just took my soul
im out my body
it was there she blow
told everybody
i cant feel my face
off these narcotics
i took her to space
on autopilot

i done been rolling
all night
all right
u know im geeked up
see her looking at me
ok
lets see them d cups

she wanna roll with real one
nigga why u acting to tough
better get out your feeling
for a nigga be feeling this hot slug

ride that thang like a rodeo
off that casa migos
got her taco

dripping allover the floor
if them is your people
tell chill
before we up that pole
off that brittney spears
got me dancing like i lost control

i done just popped me double
i might be in trouble
its looking like space jam
damn now i see double
all of these colors
i need me some raybans

damn
i done been drinking all day
ok ok
now i cant even stand up
now she all in my face
ok
but i cant get jammed up

we all get money
rains sleet snow or its sunny

[JPEGMAFIA]
Dangerous

Swang with us
Sang with us
Them niggas can’t hang with us
My bitch getting lit she twerking off angel dust
Entangled up
Rap enabled us
To put yo girl in a camel clutch
So don’t with play us

So don’t aim at us
You ain’t the same as us

I’m off them BZD
They putting out APBS
Yo girl in the backseat getting
hard rock like CBGBS

I’m Underground like a young bun b
Pyrex living like that Nigga digga d
I’m the black marjorie Taylor green
Deep throat a niggas now she sound like Reese
Dicked her down now she getting all clingy
It’s crazy
Your parents lied u ain’t special u weak
U had your guys and u still got the beats
I’ll bud Dwyer before they do that to me
I’m just a different Nigga
Choppa Kendrick size
And it’s spitting like he
It’s Overtime and I’m still taking 3s
I see the lies and I hope y’all believe it
Confront me and I get to soaking yo shit
Right after taking a shit wait..

Kingdom Hearts Key

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
mixed by JPEGMAFIA & Jeff Ellis
Mastered by Dale Becker

___

[JPEGMAFIA]
Just One time bitch think
All they money get flushed in a blink
Shut up and dribble, go get me ring
You get money you don’t got to think

I was champ one time bisbing
Left the apps
Now i get where you beens
Feel like ezra when I’m on scene
All these felonies they’ll never see
Got my cup like I’m argentine
Like forsaken bitch stay off screen
I’m addicted to hating on me
don’t know what it takes
do not intervene

Just one time bitch think
All they money get flushed in a blink
Shut up and dribble, go get me ring
You get money you don’t got to think

All these crackers be soft as mink
Hunter biden bitch stay out my sink
ketamine got me singing like tink
Shit hit just like a pill I feel like I’m pink

Just one time bitch think
All they money get flushed in a blink
Shut up and dribble, go get me ring
You get money you don’t got to think

Look where my hairline has came
Left and the right is the same

You bitches should form up
Like Danity Kane
People scared to put in work
You wont take a L
So you'll take a name
I'm playing above the rim
I brought a gun to the game
I'm living life with no rules
You try to play foul I'm shooting the trey
This year i triple my cost
A feature with ***
A pic with ghislaine
I'm living life in a flash
We kyrie your car
You ezra my name
Industry thinks thats i need them
All that i need is a note lane

=———

[DANNY BROWN]

what u do
look easy
when they see me
they all get quesy
moving on up
like george and weezy
take ya style back
cause i really dont need it

kapital on me
but that is lower case
no we not linking up
we do not coerlate
they cannot breathe
i make em all suffocate
fuck all that shit
i dont care about
what u say

aye aye
big bag on me
like i just got out the county

aye aye
they play with that iron man
like robert downey

better watch her
she all on me
got love up in the middle
but i aint monie
no no nobu
bitch u get coney
aint no way
a bitch getting
shit from me

who do u think u is
better go get your self together
better get a new idea
cause fucking with me
leave consequences forever

———

[REDVEIL]

This is a young nigga world
This is a young nigga world

We got next hoe, clear the front
Been throwin' my elbow in this shit
They got me like velcro, what I needs a cellphone
I'ma do what I want
You been on Melrose full of lawyers, spare home at the end of the month
Try get the bread home, man I'm tryna get the bread home
With my brother's, they stunt (Dah, dah)
K on the side

, why it smell like (Beef)
Pull in the Glock, get up out the (Mix)
Fuck out my ear, you don't know

(Shit)
You ain't in no trench, that's what you (Is)
Bitch on my lifeline
Ain't gon wait for the right time, just to get up and sprint

He on his fright mind, he go, shit

God Loves You
Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
mixed by JPEGMAFIA
Mastered by Dale Becker

———

[DANNY BROWN]
put that pussy on my face
im a talk in tongues
legs in the air
scream hallelujah
make her squirt that holy water

drinking on wine
but no communion
only my dick she is consuming
on her knees like oh my god
pull the camera out lets make a movie

that pussy wet like noahs ark
gone head girl just bless me
if you on your period
call me moses
cause im about to split that red sea

gimme that head
like you breaking bread
im about to fuck you like
the 12 disciples
all my fault
im a nail u to cross
lash on your back
but i know u like that

her with my dick like david and goliath
take your thong off flick it at my like a sling shot
might give you cock on the mountain top

drop drop get it get it
dont stop

like adam and eve
but im a eat that apple bottom
snakes in the grass
gone shake that ass
like keith sweat im a make it last
when i ate that pussy
i broke my fast

[JPEGMAFIA]
Now how many times I gotta tell you
when I get to the money better shake that ass
How many times I gotta tell you
When I get to the money
Better come back fast
How many times I gotta tell you
when I get to the money better shake that shit
How many times
When I lace you with
How many rhymes
When I tell you its nothing that deep
And you come back and tell me its fine
Shake it shake it shake it shake
How many times I gotta tell you
when I get to the money better shake that ass

RUN THE JEWELS
produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
Mixed by JPEGMAFIA
Mastered by JPEGMAFIA

[JPEGMAFIA]

Boom 2 in the ride

angry and short
Willing to die
Most of my haters is scared
won't come outside
it's making me cry
rappers step up and get shit on
like they in Dubai
I ain't telling no lies

Your pride
Can't fit in this ride
I don't give a fuck
who you niggas don't like

Most y'all sorry ass niggas
won't be like mike
Y'all bee in hives

Made beats with tribe
Y'all type beats is tired

Walk it off
just beat a charge i ain't lost a call
When your boys get to signing like aaron hall
just remember I'll always hold down my Dawgs

[DANNY BROWN]
legendary
i done switched the style
now they all scary
cant hit my main line

talk to my secretary

fresh to death
sorta like my gear
came out the mortuary
force to carry
can not catch me slipping
youll bitch niggas all get buried

mark mcnairy sandles
dairy colored
hard to handle
trample over competition
they cant hold a candle

make examples
out anyone in this bitch that really
wanna fuck with daniel
hall of fame
from stolen base
bitch im mickey mantle

JACK HARLOW COMBO MEAL

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
mixed by JPEGMAFIA
Mastered by Dale Becker

———

(DANNY BROWN]
i done bossed up on a bitch
bounced on the hoe like sayonara
everything about you is borrowed
i got big pockets
like a fat man cargos
niggas won't see tomorrow
one phone call
yo family in sorrow
just be a whole bunch of pyro
shooting on niggas like
jenerro pargo

hold up
watch out
nigga I'm about to go nuts
who you
say what
niggas better keep on hush

I'm out mind
i don't come from this planet
drifted off ended up
somewhere stranded

now I'm back
y'all niggas cant handle it 2x

hold up
calm down
nigga need to take deep breath
who you
watch out
better not take another step

1 0f 1 niggas aint fucking with me
live in the flesh nigga something to see
i make it real hard for niggas to breath
never be another muthfucka like me

acting so brand new
but everything i wear
u know is vintage
bout to come up on you
run yo spot
then take yo bitches
man i cant fuck yall niggas
yall let jack harlow
sell niggas chicken

———

[JPEGMAFIA]
This that irregular wave
I’m smoking something unusual
But to me it’s just regular haze
They coming to clean out my cuticle
Tired of smoking these regular strains
You get used to these crackers accusing you
When you black its a regular thang

Girl its been minutes
Its been hours
And its been days bitch
I pray for you
Always
It’s so tragic babe

Yo path it’s looking like shit

Yo bag it’s looking like shit
That ass is looking like shit
Almost 30 don’t know who you is
Bitch work it out, you ain’t even on shift

Back in this bitch looking bummy
The ket my got shoulder leaning like I’m dro
All of that royalty, power
that fame and respect

It can’t change the fact that you a hoe
wipe me like boosie
Keep thinking you bruce lee
When you could end up going out like the crow
Niggas want action
I’m not into acting
put you on the screen like I’m Christopher Nol

HOE (HEAVEN ON EARTH)

Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
mixed by JPEGMAFIA & Jeff Ellis
Mastered by Dale Becker

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[JPEGMAFIA]
Yea my bitch she so perfect & bad
& I love when she shaking that ass
Gone head girl pit that guap in a bag
These niggas is trash
They be ass
This kimber a freak
You get flashed
Why do these nobodies start with me
They don't got moves
Don't got beats
Don't got heart like me
Its foreal
Busting drums
While I'm packing the steel
Fishy niggas fuck with her
Get grilled
She shaking it up
She touching my leg I know she wanna
Fuck the club up
Dicking her down till she feel like its us
Make me feel like a slut
You know that there ain't no heart in me
Die for my bitch
Treat that hoe like part of me

I'm not a bachelorette

I'm not a suitor
Bitch where the cash at I'm a computer
I Feel like AB give giselle the whole the ruler
Keep one eye open like slick rick the ruler
One in the heady heading straight for medulla
Triggering nobodies living rent free
bot niggas living vicariously
Through niggas

That don’t know
They exist
If i was them I’d be pissed
They ride dick for free
And they can’t pay they rent
I spit on your bitch at a show let me vent
She came back to you from a show let him vent
Racks
imma get time like tax
Baby got back I’m just trying to relax

—

[DANNY BROWN]
i was taught bring that right back
when u get it off
my dog caught charge with
that fentynal
now we pray up to above
hoping in court that the judge him love pp00

only in church wheln somebody just passed
no hope for the future we stuck in the passqq
we all ante up then got us bag
we making a killing how long will last

fell on my knees
when i caught a felony
tell me who there for me
think i need therapy
sent god a text but his message turned green
show me a sign
tell me what it mean

waking in circles
these niggas is urkels
im on my stephon
so what is you on
popping my collar just like im the fonze
its heaven on earth but im hellbound

shake it
took ya momma nine months to make it

dont break it
no fake shit 1
have you leaning back like the matrix

hey bitch
you fucking wit a nigga thats god tier
trust me u aint gotta idea
move you all around like ikea

Where Ya Get Ya Coke From?
Produced by JPEGMAFIA
Written by Danny Brown & JPEGMAFIA
mixed by JPEGMAFIA & Jeff Ellis
Mastered by Dale Becker
—

[JPEGMAFIA]
Ok, my bitch, she bad
She got me out my zone
I make her shake that ass
This house is not a home
I double fist the cash
Don't need no payday loan
They be like "Bitch, who that?"
I got top on the phone
.45 in the flo' seat
And if you know, then you know, you don't know me
I'm waiting for my opps to come, they better show me
And I talk how I talk, bitch blow me, woo!

Fuck you talking about
Oh, let's go
Get money, nigga
The bands

I need my money made in a Hurry
And we don't click with all this pasting and you copies
That bitch let anybody in, she like the army
Off top on your bitch like Darby
I fuck your bitch, you fuck my bitch, that's an assist
.45 is sick, I take my shots tongue out like kiss
And the choppa young as Matt Gaetz b-
You think you crazy, well buddy, go enlist!

Fuck you talking about

Oh, let's go
Get money, nigga
The bands

—

[DANNY BROWN]
i was taught bring that right back
when u get it off
my dog caught charge with
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